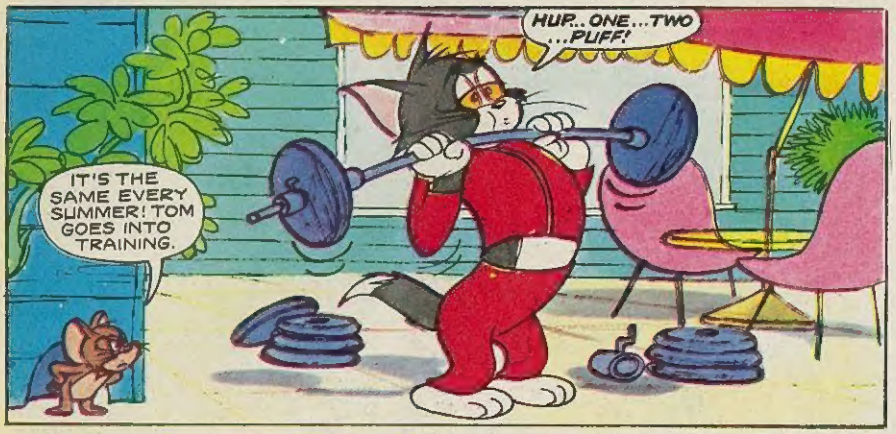
Tom and Jerry Weekly joins TV COMIC!

Great Tom & Jerry Comp Inside! 7p

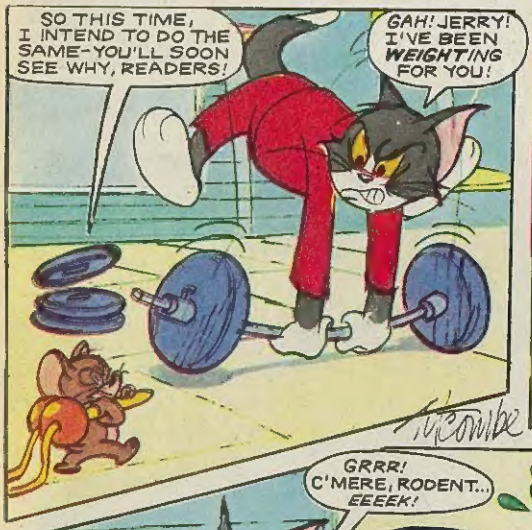
TV COMIC PLUS

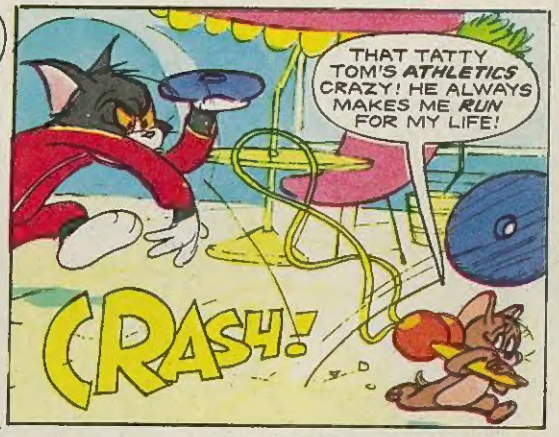
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

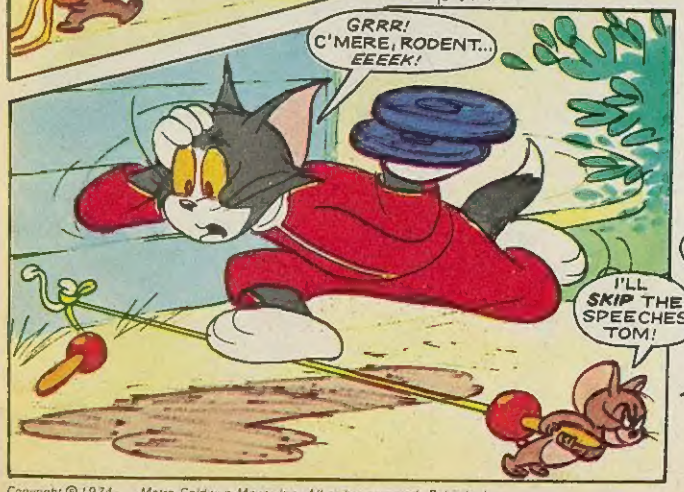
Every Monday Week ending August 10th, 1974 Number 1182



TOM and JERRY Weekly







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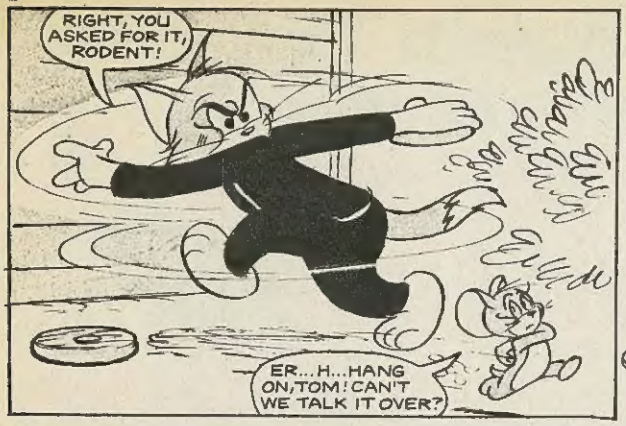
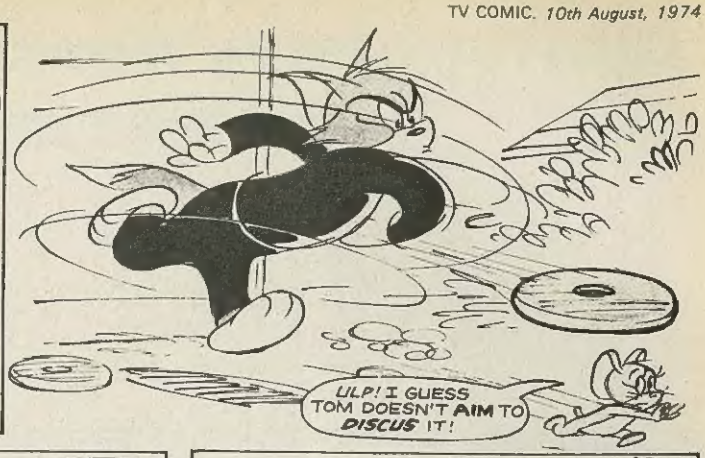
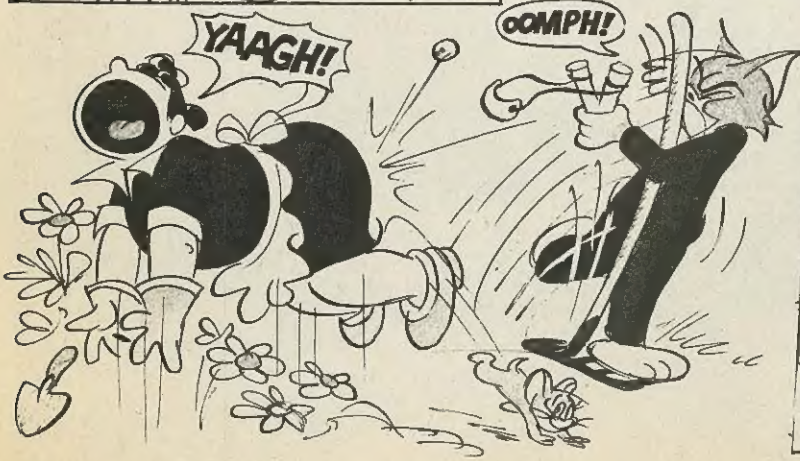
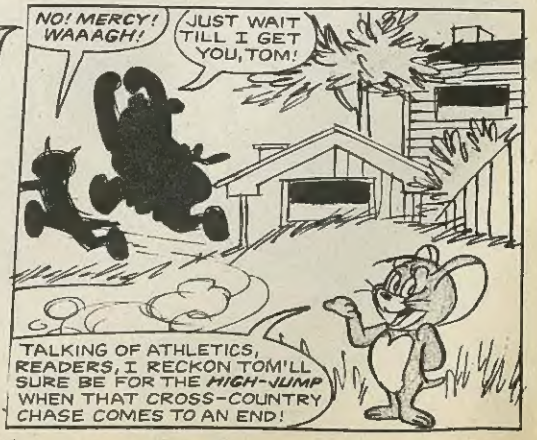
Take a trip to page 2







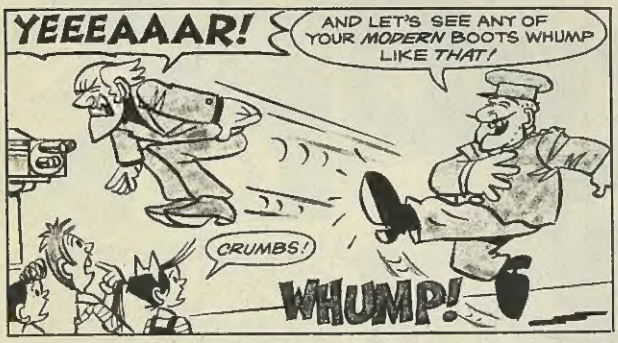

NO! MERCY! WAAAGH!
JUST WAIT TILL I GET YOU, TOM!
TALKING OF ATHLETICS, READERS, I RECKON TOM'LL SURE BE FOR THE HIGH-JUMP WHEN THAT CROSS-COUNTRY CHASE COMES TO AN END!

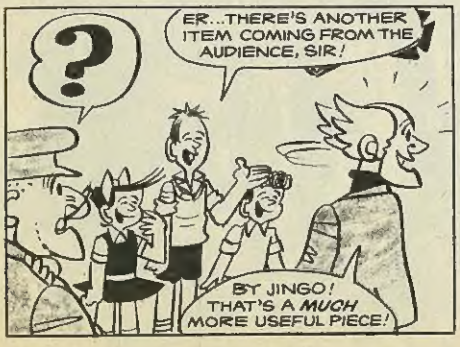
Next week: A road-work riot!

TV Terrors

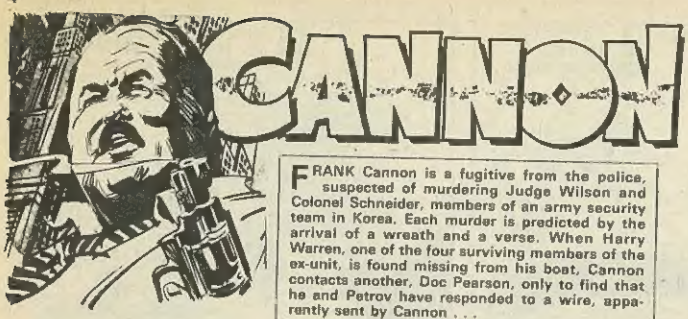
LATER...
IN YOU GO, TERRORS! I CAN'T WHUMP YOU TODAY! SOME FIEND'S PINCHED MY BOOTS!
GLOOM!
TSK! WHO WOULD DO A ROTTEN THING LIKE THAT, HOPPIT?

H'MM! BLACK LEATHER, 1914 HOBNAILED AND COMPLETELY WORTHLESS! PURE JUNK!
ARTHUR KNEECAP
WORTHLESS? MY FRED AND CHARLIE? GASP!



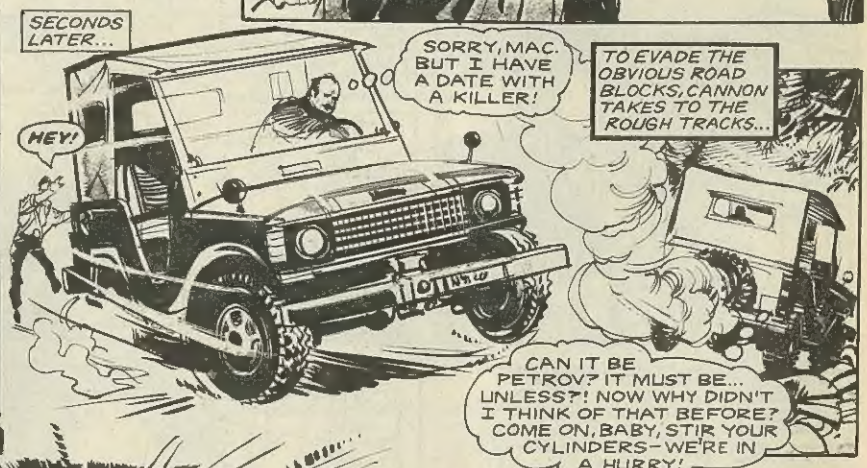


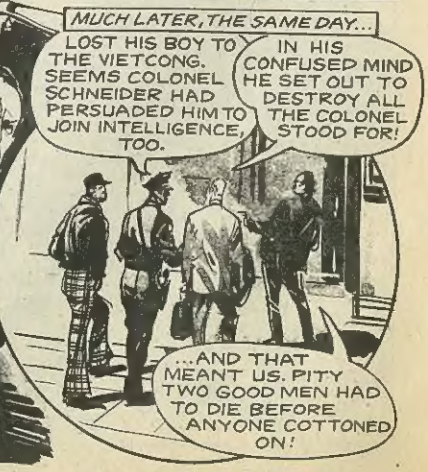
Fred and Charlie get a 'Booter' next week.



FRANK Cannon is a fugitive from the police, suspected of murdering Judge Wilson and Colonel Schneider, members of an army security team in Korea. Each murder is predicted by the arrival of a wreath and a verse. When Harry Warren, one of the four surviving members of the ex-unit, is found missing from his boat, Cannon contacts another, Doc Pearson, only to find that he and Petrov have responded to a wire, apparently sent by Cannon . . .

PALERMO SPRINGS. THAT'S ABOUT TWELVE MILES FROM HERE. IF I CAN FIND A MEANS OF TRANSPORT I CAN STILL ARRIVE BEFORE DOC AND SIGGY!
OLSEN MARINE


SECONDS LATER...
HEY!
SORRY, MAC. BUT I HAVE A DATE WITH A KILLER!
TO EVADE THE OBVIOUS ROAD BLOCKS, CANNON TAKES TO THE ROUGH TRACKS...
CAN IT BE PETROV? IT MUST BE... UNLESS?! NOW WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT BEFORE? COME ON, BABY, STIR YOUR CYLINDERS—WE'RE IN A HURRY!


MUCH LATER, THE SAME DAY...
LOST HIS BOY TO THE VIETCONG. SEEMS COLONEL SCHNEIDER HAD PERSUADED HIM TO JOIN INTELLIGENCE, TOO.
IN HIS CONFUSED MIND HE SET OUT TO DESTROY ALL THE COLONEL STOOD FOR!
...AND THAT MEANT US. PITY TWO GOOD MEN HAD TO DIE BEFORE ANYONE COTTONED ON!

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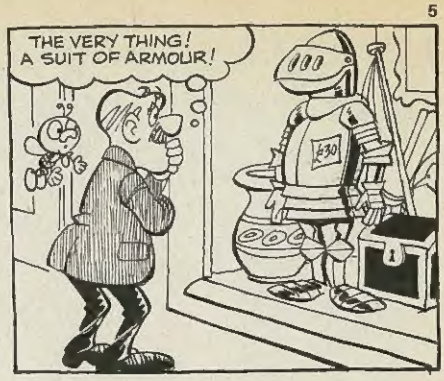
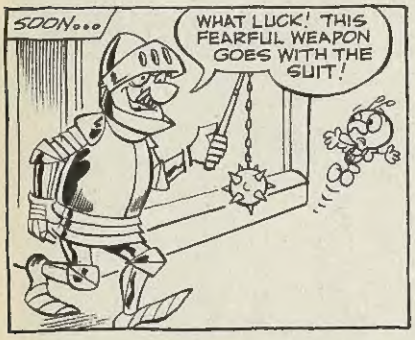
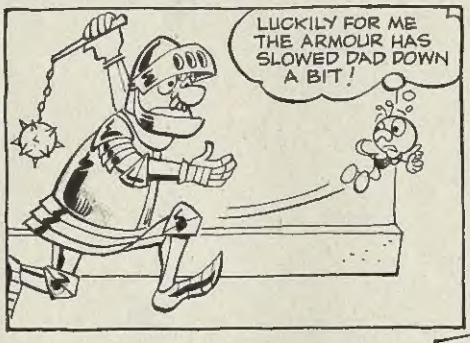
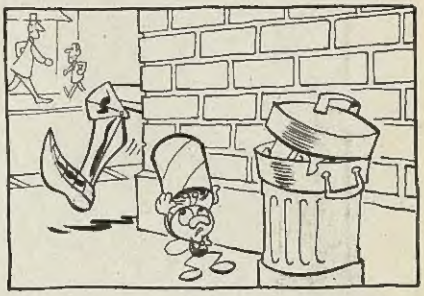
A great new Cannon story begins soon!

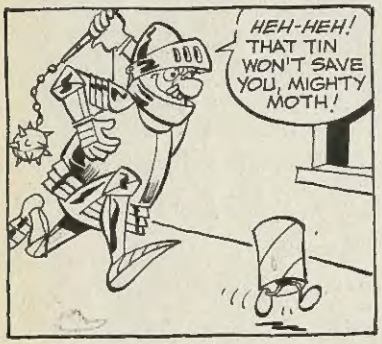
MIGHTY MOTH

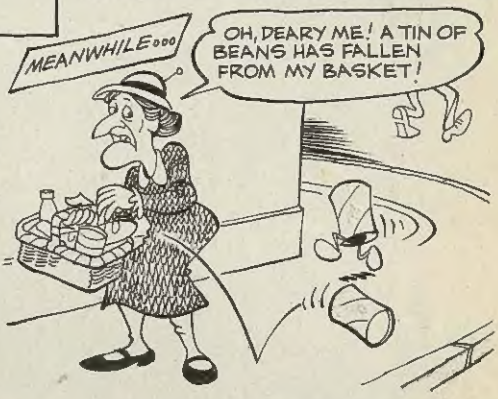


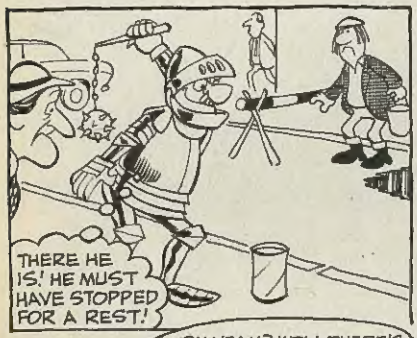


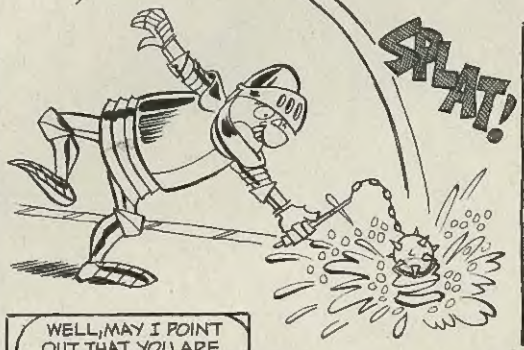












More moth-sterics with Mighty, next week!

BARNEY BEAR
ANTIQUES
THAT'S A JOB THAT WOULD SUIT ME!
STORE DETECTIVE WANTED. APPLY WITHIN
I HAVE SOME VALUABLE ITEMS HERE, AND THERE HAS BEEN A SHOP-LIFTER ABOUT RECENTLY. I NEED SOMEBODY TO WANDER AROUND THE SHOP KEEPING AN EYE ON THINGS!
I COULD DO THAT!
BUT DON'T YOU THINK YOU'D STAND OUT WITH THOSE ANTLERS?
I KNOW HOW I COULD KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS WITHOUT BEING NOTICED!
LATER...
AH! I NEED SOME OLD KNICK-KNACKS FOR THE HOUSE! I'LL WANDER ROUND AND SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING WORTH BUYING!
VERY NICE, BUT A BIT TOO EXPENSIVE FOR ME!
HERE COMES BARNEY!
OH, NO!
IT'S MY DEAR OLD PAL MOOSE! SOB! WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED?
I MUSTN'T GIVE THE GAME AWAY!
THE LEAST I CAN DO IS PUT HIM ON MY WALL! SOB! HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT FOR HIM?
ER... IT'S NOT FOR SALE, SIR. COME INTO THE BACK ROOM AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHY!
HE'S KEEPING AN EYE ON THE SHOP FOR ME!
THE ROTTER! HE GAVE ME THE SCARE OF MY LIFE!
YOW! STOP IT, BARNEY! HOW CAN I DO MY JOB WHILE YOU'RE WHACKING ME?

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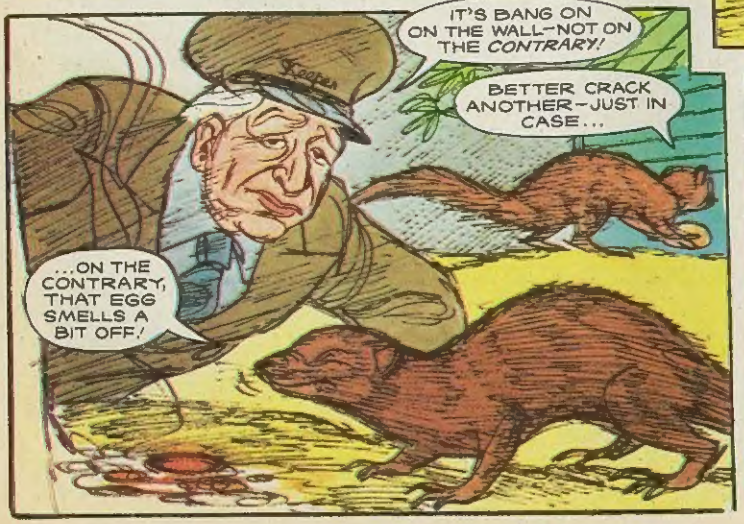
More 'bear'-faced fun soon.

Johnny Morris's

ANIMAL MAGIC

GOOD MORNING, MONGOOSE. I'VE BROUGHT YOU A COUPLE OF EGGS EACH.
GOOD MORNING, MONSIEUR! THAT'S EGGSACTLY WHAT WE WANT!
HE'S NOT EGGSAGGERATING, EITHER.



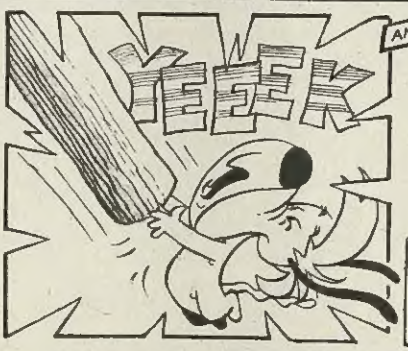
More animal antics next week.

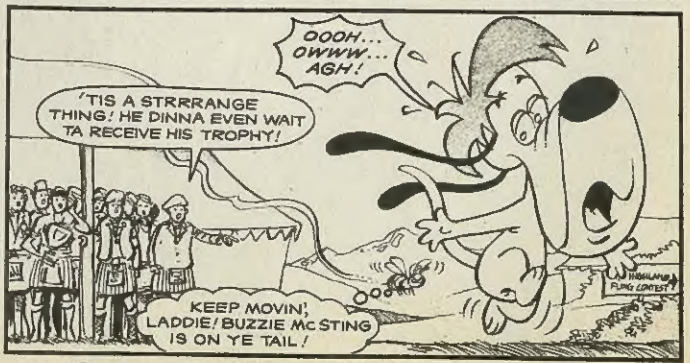
DROOPY

GEE! I USED TO BE GOOD AT THAT! I'D SURE LIKE TO HAVE A GO MYSELF!
SPECIAL TOURIST ★ ATTRACTION ★ SCOTTISH DANCING EXHIBITION
TWOSOME REEL

LATER...
GUESS MY LUCK'S IN! THIS COULD BE JUST THE CHANCE I WANTED!
HIGHLAND FLING CONTEST AT BANNOCK GREEN
ALL COMERS WELCOME

THEN...
DONK
G...GASP! H... HERE GOES! BUT I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THIS WASN'T SUCH A GOOD IDEA!
GAH! I'LL TEACH THAT WEE SASSENACH TA KNOCK THE CLAN Mc STING!




OOOH... OWWW... AGH!
'TIS A STRRRANGE THING! HE DINNA EVEN WAIT TA RECEIVE HIS TROPHY!
KEEP MOVIN', LADDIE! BUZZIE Mc STING IS ON YE TAIL!

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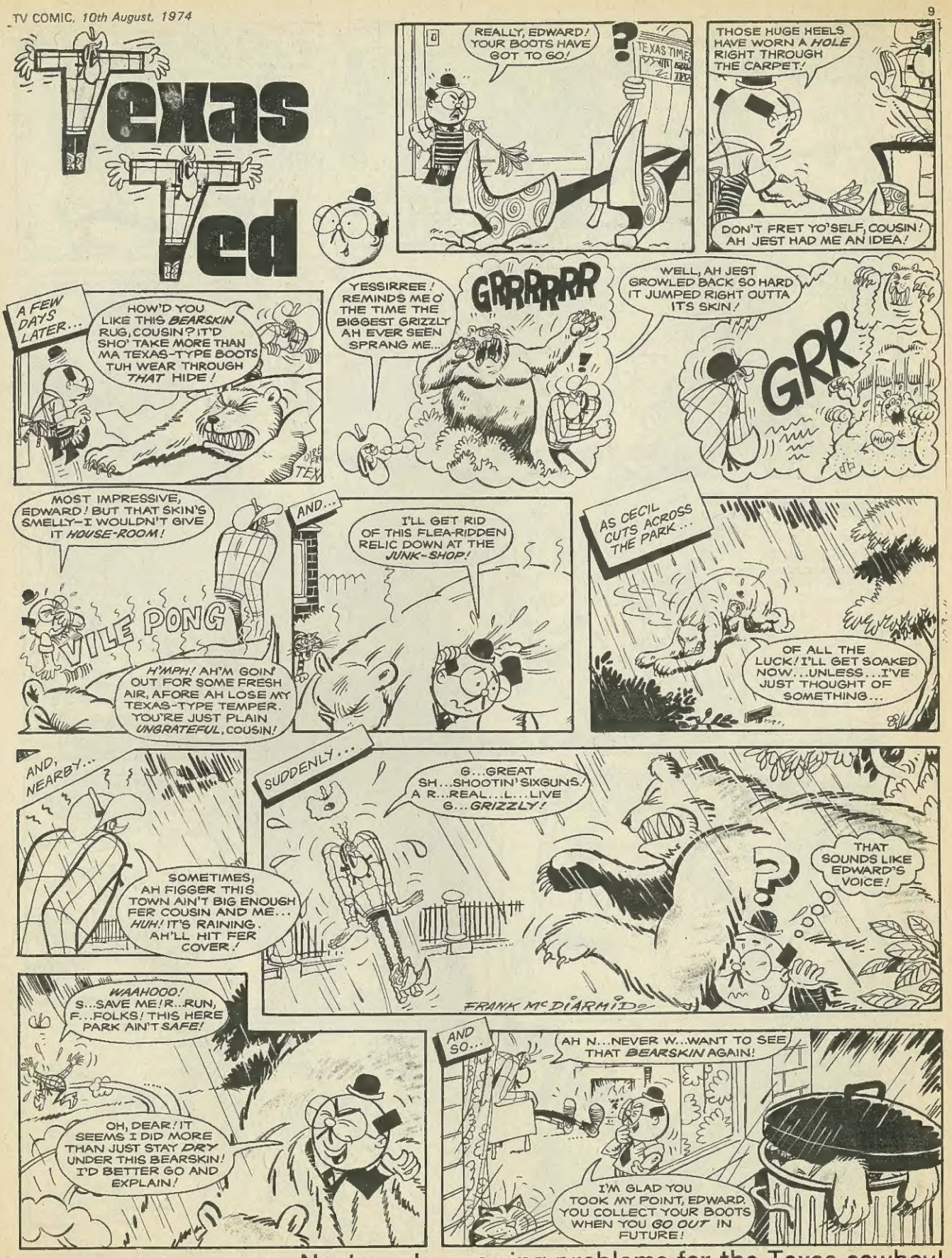
Soon: look at a 'spook' with Droopy!

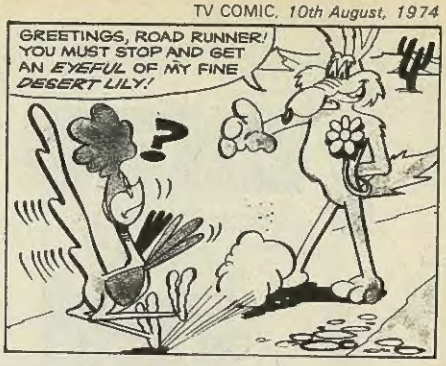
Texas Ted

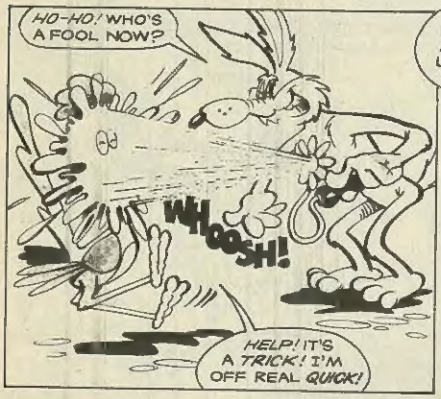

REALLY, EDWARD! YOUR BOOTS HAVE GOT TO GO!
TEXAS TIMES
THOSE HUGE HEELS HAVE WORN A HOLE RIGHT THROUGH THE CARPET!
DON'T FRET YO'SELF, COUSIN! AH JEST HAD ME AN IDEA!
A FEW DAYS LATER...
HOW'D YOU LIKE THIS BEARSKIN RUG, COUSIN? IT'D SHO' TAKE MORE THAN MA TEXAS-TYPE BOOTS TUH WEAR THROUGH THAT HIDE!
YESSIRREE! REMINDS ME O' THE TIME THE BIGGEST GRIZZLY AH EVER SEEN SPRANG ME...
GRRRRRRR
WELL, AH JEST GROWLED BACK SO HARD IT JUMPED RIGHT OUTTA ITS SKIN!
GRR
MOST IMPRESSIVE, EDWARD! BUT THAT SKIN'S SMELLY—I WOULDN'T GIVE IT HOUSE-ROOM!
VILE PONG
H'MPH! AH'M GOIN' OUT FOR SOME FRESH AIR, AFORE AH LOSE MY TEXAS-TYPE TEMPER. YOU'RE JUST PLAIN UNGRATEFUL, COUSIN!
AND...
I'LL GET RID OF THIS FLEA-RIDDEN RELIC DOWN AT THE JUNK-SHOP!
AS CEC'IL CUTS ACROSS THE PARK...
OF ALL THE LUCK! I'LL GET SOAKED NOW...UNLESS...I'VE JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING...
AND, NEARBY...
SOMETIMES, AH FIGGER THIS TOWN AIN'T BIG ENOUGH FER COUSIN AND ME... HUH! IT'S RAINING. AH'LL HIT FER COVER!
SUDDENLY...
G...GREAT SH...SHOOTIN' SIXGUNS! A R...REAL...L...LIVE G...GRIZZLY!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE EDWARD'S VOICE!
FRANK McDIARMID
WAAHOOO! S...SAVE ME! R...RUN, F...FOLKS! THIS HERE PARK AIN'T SAFE!
OH, DEAR! IT SEEMS I DID MORE THAN JUST STAY DRY UNDER THIS BEARSKIN! I'D BETTER GO AND EXPLAIN!
AND SO...
AH N...NEVER W...WANT TO SEE THAT BEARSKIN AGAIN!
I'M GLAD YOU TOOK MY POINT, EDWARD. YOU COLLECT YOUR BOOTS WHEN YOU GO OUT IN FUTURE!

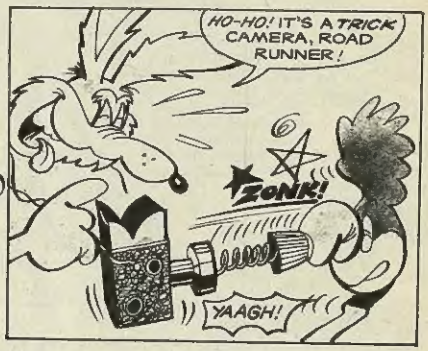
Next week: growing problems for the Texas cowboy!

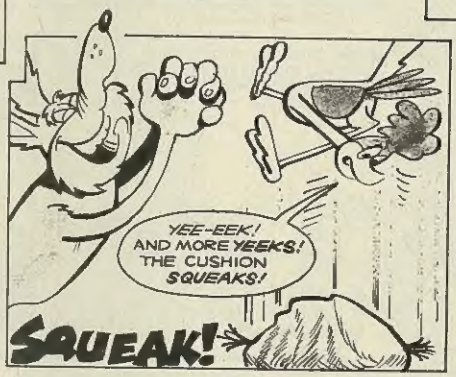
BEEP BEEP The Road Runner

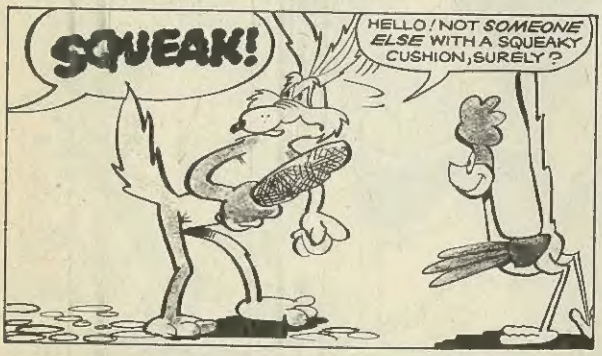
DESERTVILLE JOKE SHOP
THAT ROAD RUNNER'S ALWAYS MAKING A FOOL OF ME, BUT THE BOOT WILL BE ON THE OTHER FOOT THIS WEEK! SNIGGER!

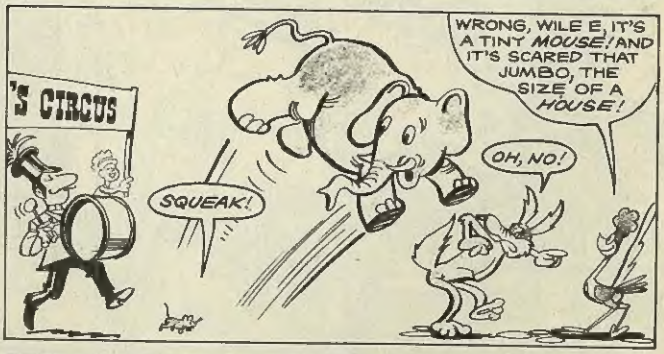












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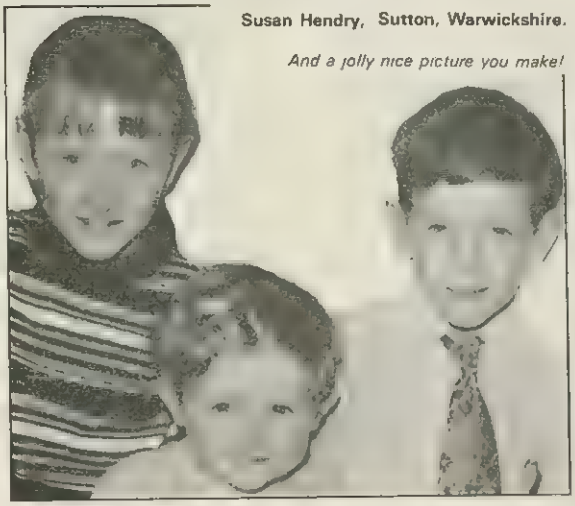
Wile E feels 'seedy' for a spell soon.

Readers' Page

£1 for every item published on this page. Plus £2 for the special Star Letter of the week. Send your entry to: TV Comic, Polly Perkins House, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

This is a photograph of me and my two brothers, Richard and Andrew We all like TV Comic, and my favourite characters are Tom and Jerry and Pink Panther. We have two pets, a fish called Dart and Pixie the hamster



Susan Hendry, Sutton, Warwickshire.

And a jolly nice picture you make!

Dear Editor

My name is Patricia Stanton and I am nine years old. I really like reading TV Comic because you can have lots of laughs with the characters. I like Tom and Jerry and Animal Magic best.

London E16

You also look as if you like the sunshine, Patricia

Dear Editor

My name is Heather Twidale. This is a photograph of me, taken at St Ives in Cornwall, sitting in my boat. My hobbies are swimming and playing the guitar. My favourite characters in TV Comic are Droopy and Popeye. I share my TV Comic with my two brothers

Hessle, Hull.

"Ya doin' well, kiddlin' But boats is meant to go in th' water!"

Dear Editor

I am writing to tell you about what happened to me on the bus. I got on the bus and went down to the front of it when I saw the backs of two men sitting in front of me. I thought one of them was my uncle so I called out to him. I couldn't stop laughing when he turned round and it was my Dad!

Susan Bently,
Brierfield, Lancs.

I can see you'll have to watch your "Ds" and "Us"!

Dear Editor

When we first moved into our house, we heard strange sounds coming from the attic. At first we thought that it must be mice, but to our surprise it turned out to be tiny bats that were making all the noise Every time we go up to the attic, we can see them hanging upside down on the beams

Suzanne Duckworth, Bordon, Hampshire.

Who's got bats in their attic then?!!

STAR LETTER

One day my younger brother went to the park leaving the house empty. I arrived home but couldn t get in as I didn't have a key. Eventually, I managed to open a window and climb in. I went into the kitchen and found that my brother had left a note on the table It said, "The key is under the doormat!"

Paula Martin,
Croydon, Surrey.

It sounds like one of those problems you get in school exams, Paula!

Dear Editor

My name is Catherine Brown and I am seven years old. My hobbies are keeping tropical fish and swimming. I like Barney Bear and Pink Panther best in TV Comic.

Swinford, Staffs

Pity we can't print this page in colour and show the other readers what gorgeous red hair you have

BASIL BRUSH

KEEP 'OLD OF ME, GUV! DON'T LET ME GO, GUV! YA, I'M DROWNIN', GUV!

CHUMMERS, EVEN YOU CAN'T DROWN IN TWO FEET OF WATER! IF YOU'RE GOING TO LEARN TO SWIM YOU'LL HAVE TO COME OUT A BIT FARTHER!

IT'S NO USE, GUV. I JUST WASN'T MEANT TO BE A SWIMMER!

NONSENSE! LEARNING TO SWIM IS WELL WORTHWHILE BUT IT NEEDS SOME EFFORT!

LET'S PLAY BEACH BALL INSTEAD.

OH, DEAR! CHUMMERS ISN'T EVEN VERY GOOD AT HEADING A BALL!

IT'S GONE INTO THE SEA. I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO FETCH IT!

DON'T BOTHER, GUV— LOOK!

IT'S A SEAL!

'E WANTS US TO PLAY WITH HIM!

JUST LOOK AT THAT BALL CONTROL!

AND...

WHAT A SWIMMER!

AREN'T YOU ASHAMED THAT A DUMB CREATURE CAN DO SOMETHING YOU CAN'T DO, CHUMMERS?

I SUPPOSE I AM, GUV. BUT IT'S MADE ME DETERMINED TO BE AS GOOD AS THAT SEAL IS!

CHUMMERS HAS PROMISED HE WON'T GO FAR INTO THE WATER SO I'LL BUY A COUPLE OF CORNETS.

GUV! I'VE DONE IT! I KNEW I COULD BE AS GOOD AS THAT SEAL!

YOU MEAN YOU'VE LEARNED TO SWIM?

NO, I'VE LEARNED TO BALANCE A BALL ON MY NOSE!

SOON...

HEY! HE'S TAKEN MY WALLET! THERE'S A QUID IN IT! COME BACK!

GIVE IT 'ERE!

CHUMMERS, DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT YOU'RE SWIMMING!

EH?

YA! 'ELP! I'M DROWNIN'!

DON'T PANIC! YOU'RE WELL WITHIN' YOUR DEPTH!

I'M SWIMMIN'! THANKS TO THE SEAL!

THERE! I TOLD YOU YOU COULD DO IT!

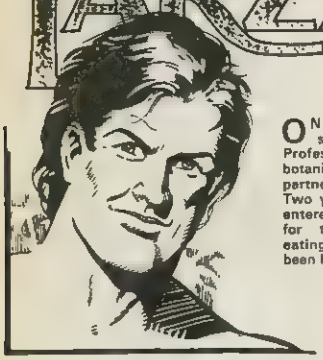
LATER...

I'M SORRY YOU LOST YOUR POUND, CHUMMERS. BUT I'M SURE YOU'RE PLEASED WITH YOURSELF!

I'LL SAY I AM! WAIT UNTIL I WRITE TO MY MUM AND TELL 'ER I CAN BALANCE A BALL ON MY NOSE!

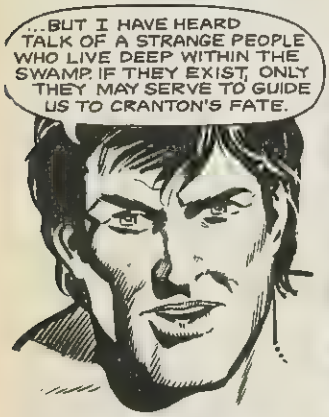
Basil's on the ball with cricket next week!

TARZAN



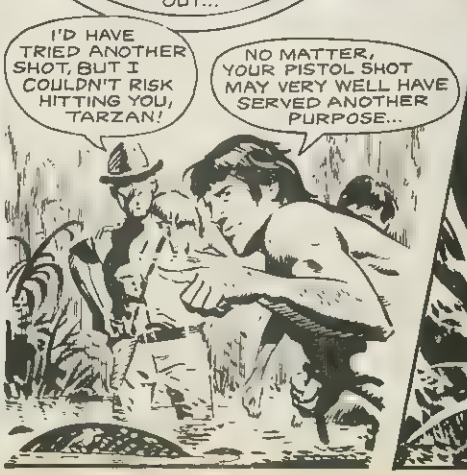
ON the edge of a vast swamp, Tarzan rescues Professor Vaughn Trent, a botanist, who is seeking his partner, Dr Paul Cranton. Two years earlier, Cranton entered the region to hunt for the legendary man-eating plant, but has not been heard of since . .

THIS MAP PAUL LEFT ME CONFIRMS HE WAS HEADING INTO THE SWAMP!
IT IS OF LITTLE USE NOW. EVEN I DO NOT KNOW HOW FAR THIS EVIL AREA EXTENDS...
1182


...BUT I HAVE HEARD TALK OF A STRANGE PEOPLE WHO LIVE DEEP WITHIN THE SWAMP. IF THEY EXIST, ONLY THEY MAY SERVE TO GUIDE US TO CRANTON'S FATE.

EVEN AT THAT MOMENT
THE HUNGRY ONE IS SATISFIED!
YET I ALONE CAN SENSE ITS NEEDS. BEWARE, FOR SOON IT WILL SEEK ANOTHER SACRIFICE...

THEN...
WHAT THE..? FOR GLORY'S SAKE— TARZAN, WATCH OUT...
SO YOU SEEK EASY PREY, EH, SILENT ONE?
UHH! MISSED! CAN'T GET A CLEAN HIT AT THE THING!


I'D HAVE TRIED ANOTHER SHOT, BUT I COULDN'T RISK HITTING YOU, TARZAN!
NO MATTER, YOUR PISTOL SHOT MAY VERY WELL HAVE SERVED ANOTHER PURPOSE...

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Continued next week.

BANK NOTICE BOARD

DAD'S ARMY

©1974 Peter Thurlow — Baldart Ltd

ONE NIGHT..

BLIMEY! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT, MR HODGES?

RECKON THAT'S ONE OF THEM THERE DOODLEBUGS THAT HITLER'S SENDING OVER HERE.

SHORTLY AFTER, THE FLYING BOMB DESCENDS, BUT.

THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

ONCE WE LOCATE IT, WITHDRAW YOUR MEN AND LEAVE THE REST TO MY CHAPS. THE SLIGHTEST MOVEMENT WILL DETONATE IT!

R.E. BOMB DISPOSAL

SHORTLY

MIND YOU DON'T TRIP OVER YOUR CRUTCHES, NAPOLEON! HAW! HAW!

BAH! I CAN'T THINK WHY THEY'VE ALLOWED THAT FOOL TO MEDDLE IN A MILITARY MATTER!

RIGHT, SPREAD OUT, MEN WHATEVER HAPPENS WE MUST LOCATE THAT FLYING BOMB!

WE WON'T LET YOU DOWN, MR MAINWARING, SIR!

BEFORE LONG...

CAPT'N MAINWARING! AH THINK IT'S HERE!

GOOD MAN, JOCK. THIS WILL BE A BLOW IN HODGES' EYE, BY JOVE!

I TAKE A DIM VIEW OF TIME-WASTING, FRAZER! IS IT LIKELY THAT HITLER WOULD BE HURLING OLD **BEDSTEADS** AT US?

HOW WOULD I KNOW? A MAN LIKE THAT IS CAPABLE OF ANYTHING!

OTHER FALSE ALARMS FOLLOW..

BAH!

WELL, HE DID TELL US TO REPORT EVERYTHING, DIDN'T HE, UNCLE ARTHUR?

HE DID INDEED, FRANK!

THEN...

I SAY, SIR, COME AND LOOK AT THIS!

I HOPE ***YOU'RE*** NOT WASTING MY TIME, TOO, GODFREY.

THERE WERE BURN MARKS ON THE . OH, NO, SIR

WE'RE NOT FIGHTING THE ROMANS, GODFREY. IT'S AN ORDINARY ROCK

THEN..

BOOOM

THAT EVENING..

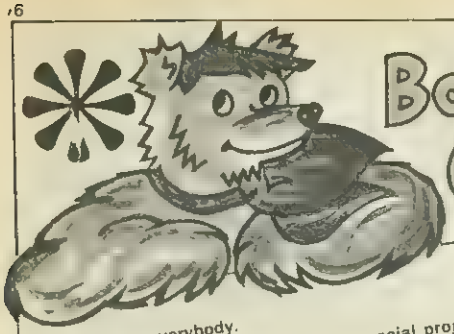
I SENSED THE WRETCHED THING WOULD BLOW AT ANY MINUTE. KNOWING OTHERS MIGHT STUMBLE UPON IT, I TOOK THE NECESSARY ACTION.

BLIMEY! YOU HOME GUARDS GET ALL THE LUCK, MR WILSON!

WITH CAPTAIN MAINWARING IN COMMAND WE **NEED** IT, MR HODGES

BOMB DISPOSAL

Bank Manager or Tank Manager? See next week.



BOPPO'S CLUB

Hello there, everybody.

I know that lots of you are doing special projects for your teachers during this long holiday, but here's an idea for something to do that can be fun as well as teaching you more about your own neighbourhood

Try to find out where the various roads and streets in which you and your aunts and uncles, cousins and friends live, got their names — you'd be surprised how interesting it can be. Some roads are named after heroes or battles of long ago, and some are called after trees or shrubs, others are named in honour of local people who were famous in their own cities or towns when the roads were being built. Write and tell me what you find out about your road and I will mention the most interesting in another letter.

Do you remember trying to make words from the letters in the word HANDICAPPED? Now here is another one to try — this time the word is CHARITABLE. "Chair" and "Table" were the first ones I could see, and I got lots more after trying for an hour or so. You could make this a contest for your friends if there's a wet day during the holidays!

Happy times

Boppo

WESTMORLAND HOUSE, 104 STOKES CROFT, BRISTOL BS99 7QX

I thought you would like to see this picture of me working in my office; Mrs Entwistle, one of my staff, is helping me with my correspondence — we all enjoy your letters.

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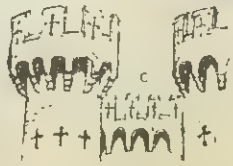
I-SPY 5

...LOOKS AT CASTLES.

Scattered over England, Wales and Scotland are hundreds of castles

Here are a few things to look for next time you visit one.

A. Curtain Walls form the outer walls of the Bailey, which is an outer courtyard. **B. Crenellations** are openings the archers could shoot through **C Machicolation.** The parapet built forward and supported on little arches Through holes in the overhanging floor they dropped hot lead onto the attackers below **D.** An **Oubliette** is a kind of dungeon — from the French *oublier,* to forget — it's an opening in the top of an underground dungeon They simply dropped you in and forgot you!



Big Chief I-SPY,
Wigwam by-the-Green,
382-386 Edgware Road,
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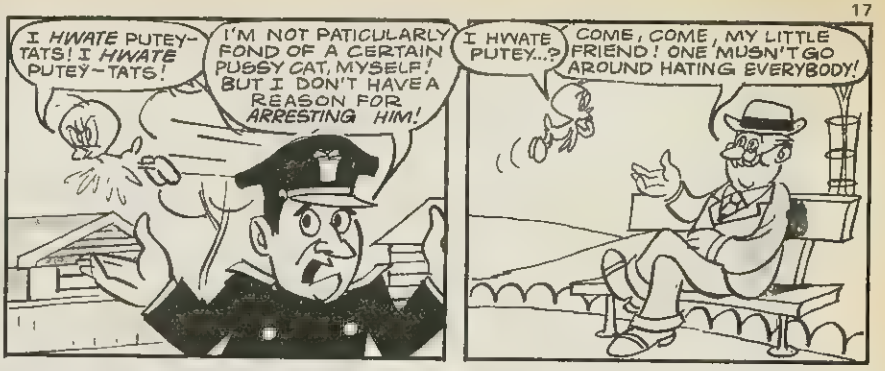
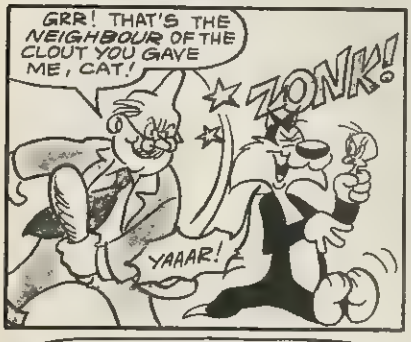
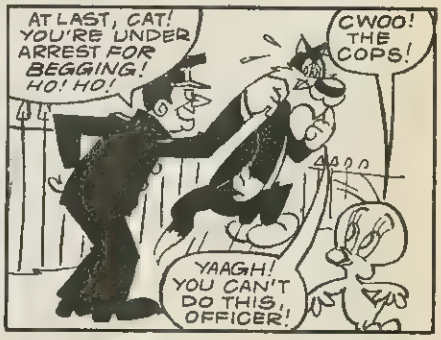
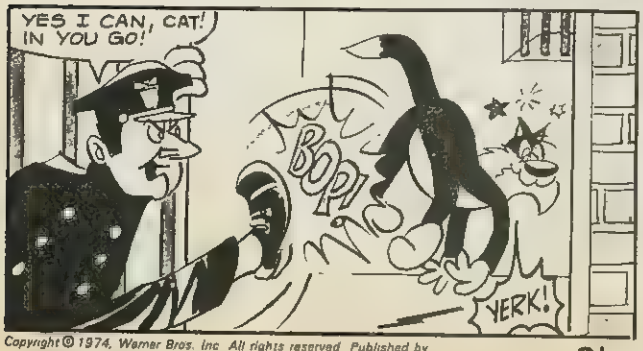
The BUGS BUNNY Show

FRIENDLY CATCH!


I HWATE PUTEY-TATS! I HWATE PUTEY-TATS!
I'M NOT PATICULARLY FOND OF A CERTAIN PUSSY CAT, MYSELF! BUT I DON'T HAVE A REASON FOR ARRESTING HIM!
I HWATE PUTEY...?
COME, COME, MY LITTLE FRIEND! ONE MUSN'T GO AROUND HATING EVERYBODY!







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Shade-seeking Bugsy is browned-off soon!

Fabulous TOM & JERRY competition — starts this week!

Part one!

Many great CHAD VALLEY prizes!

50 CHAD VALLEY TOM & JERRY PROJECTORS TO BE WON!

plus

25 TOM GLOVE PUPPETS AND 25 JERRY GLOVE PUPPETS FOR THE RUNNERS-UP!

* * * * * *

CHAD VALLEY TOM & JERRY PROJECTOR:

This exciting set contains 32 stories of Tom and Jerry on 16 plastic slide strips. The tough, all-plastic Projectors project the 224 pictures up to 5 feet by 2 feet 6 inches on to any light-coloured surface, wall or ceiling. There's everything you need for a home film-show with your friends. (The Projector takes 3 U2-type batteries which are not included in the set)

TOM & JERRY GLOVE PUPPETS:

Bring alive your favourite TV twosome with these delightful easy-to-handle, fun-to-use glove puppets. Just put your hand inside — and away you go, as the curtain goes up!

* HOW TO ENTER:

This competition is in two parts. The second part will be published next week. Take a look to the left and you will see a picture of Tom plus his "coat-of-arms". All you have to do is colour everything within the red outline, using paints, pencils or crayons. Then think up a four-word motto to go in the banner beneath the "coat-of-arms". Cut out your entry, and keep it in a safe place, until you have entered Part Two of the competition, next week, when full details will be given as to completing your entry

RULES: Entry is FREE. The competition is open to all readers in the UK, other than relatives of agents or employees of Polystyle Publications Ltd. or Chad Valley Ltd. All entries will be examined and prizes will be sent by post to the 100 winners, after the closing date following Part Two, next week. The winners' names will appear in a future issue of TV COMIC plus TOM AND JERRY WEEKLY. The Editor's decision is final and no correspondence will be entered into

PINK PANTHER
TONIGHT AT THE PAVILION FELIX FABLOSKY THE WORLD FAMOUS VIOLINIST
THEY SAY FELIX FABLOSKY RECEIVES £200 FOR A SINGLE PERFORMANCE!
WHILST I, PINK PANTHER, AM REDUCED TO PLAYING MY VIOLIN ON THE BEACH, HOPING TO COLLECT A FEW COPPERS!
I MIGHT DO WELL THIS AFTERNOON- THE SEA'S TOO ROUGH FOR SWIMMING!
BUT, AFTER HALF AN HOUR . . .
NOT A SAUSAGE, SO FAR!
SUDDENLY . .
THERE'S A SWIMMER IN TROUBLE!
HELP! HELP!
HOW CAN WE GET THE LIFE-LINE OUT TO HIM?
ALLOW ME!
S-T-R-E-T-C-H
TWANG!
HE'S CAUGHT THE LINE! NOW HEAVE!
GASP! SPLUTTER! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
IT'S FELIX FABLOSKY!
LATER...
HERE HE COMES. HE'S SURE TO BE OVERWHELMED WITH GRATITUDE AND PUT SOME MONEY IN THE HAT!
MISTER FABLOSKY CAN YOU SPARE A TIP FOR A HUMBLE BEACH VIOLINIST?
CERTAINLY
HERE'S A VERY GOOD TIP. HOLD THE VIOLIN TIGHTER UNDER YOUR CHIN WHEN YOU PLAY!
BAH! I WISH I HADN'T RESCUED THE OLD SKINFLINT NOW! THEY MIGHT HAVE HIRED ME FOR THE CONCERT AT THE PAVILION TONIGHT!

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A camel gives P.P. the hump soon.

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Harrier Jump Jet roars into action.

Just look at this for a quick take off, it's the new R.A.F. strike fighter, the Harrier. It's one of a great new range of "MATCHBOX" plastic aircraft kits! Super fun to build for model makers of all ages.

They're easy to make—already coloured.

The parts are numbered for easy construction and come in two colours so you don't have to paint.

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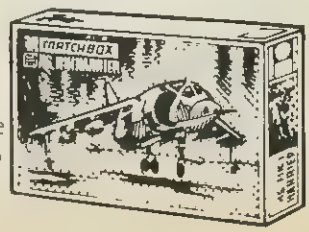
Write today for our new full colour 8 page catalogue of aircraft and tanks. Send a 3½p stamp together with your name and address to: The "MATCHBOX" Kits Catalogue 1974 75, Dept. 10, Lesney Products & Co. Ltd., Lee Conservancy Road, London E9 5PA.



* Recommended retail price at time of going to press. "MATCHBOX" is the registered Trade Mark of Lesney Products & Co. Ltd., London E9 5PA.

Laurel & Hardy

© 1974 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation

I'D LOVE TO GO ON A *PONY-TREKKING* HOLIDAY, OLLIE!
DON'T BE SILLY, STANLEY! WE HAVEN'T THE MONEY!
IF I TAKE THIS OLD FURNITURE OF OURS TO THE JUMBLE SALE, OLLIE, THAT WILL BRING IN SOME MONEY!
BUT IT'S ONLY OLD JUNK!
WELL, WELL! WHAT HAVE WE HERE? A *TWO-LEGGED* PONY, EH?
OH, DEAR! IT'S **JOKER JONES!**
WATCH THIS! I'LL DO A SPOT OF PONY-*TRICKING!*
YOU'RE TOO **THIN** TO PULL THAT CART, PONY! YOU NEED FEEDING UP! *SNIGGER!*
HELP! LEGGO!
HO-HO! WHAT A WHEEZE!
OOH! OOH! IT'S GETTING UP MY NOSE... *AAAAA...*
HO-HO! NOW HE'S CLOBBERED SOME POOR BLOKE!
AACHOOOOO! *THUD!*
YAAGH!
YOU'VE LED TO THE ARREST OF HORSEFACE HIGGINS, STAN! YOU'D BETTER COME AND GET THE REWARD!
GRR!
GOLLY!
YERK!
PACK THE BAGS, OLLIE! WE'RE GOING PONY-TREKKING, AFTER ALL!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT, STANLEY!
TWO PONIES, MY GOOD MAN—FOR MY LITTLE FRIEND AND MYSELF!
PONY TREKKING
YEEEK! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT *FAT* **BLOKE!**
HE ISN'T RIDING *ME!*
ME, NEITHER!
PONY TREKKING
I'M OFF!
HERE! COME BACK!
GRR! THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT! FETCH BACK MY PONIES... *OR ELSE!*
GULP! RIGHT AWAY, SIR!
JUST OUR LUCK, EH, STANLEY?
SURE IS, OLLIE, WE SET OUT PONY TREKKING AND END UP PONY **TRACKING!**

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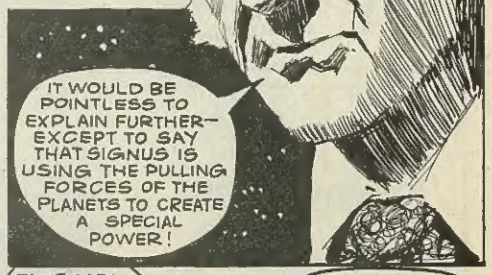
DR WHO
'THE MAGICIAN'

BY means of a primitive flying machine, Haval has escaped from Lord de Beauvain's castle to bring the King's men to rescue both the doctor and imprisoned noble. Meanwhile, the magician Signus has taken the next step to put his evil scheme into action . . . a scheme that he thinks will transfer Waldeau's personality into the body of his brother, and his own into the doctor . . .

WHAT ACT OF SATAN IS THIS NOW, DOCTOR?
I SUPPOSE I SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED IT, MY LORD. I CHANCED TO SEE AN ANCIENT CHALDEAN BOOK UPON SIGNUS'S BENCH. I THINK I SEE HIS PLAN.

THOU SPEAKEST IN RIDDLES, WISE ONE. WHAT DOES THE SORCERER INTEND?
QUITE SIMPLE, M'LORD, HE HAS A MIND TO BECOME ME, AND MAKE YOUR BROTHER INTO YOU!
THEN WE ARE LOST!
REST EASY, MY LORD. SIGNUS DABBLES IN PRIMITIVE MUMBO-JUMBO!


IT WOULD BE POINTLESS TO EXPLAIN FURTHER— EXCEPT TO SAY THAT SIGNUS IS USING THE PULLING FORCES OF THE PLANETS TO CREATE A SPECIAL POWER!

SEE, THEY ARE IN THEIR MOST DANGEROUS POSITIONS. I GUARANTEE HE WILL NOT SUCCEED SCIENTIFICALLY, BUT HE COULD DESTROY OUR REASON.

MEANWHILE...
BY THE SAINTS, I FEAR THY SCHEMES DO NOT BODE WELL FOR ME, SIGNUS.
THY BROTHER WOULDST NOT BE SO FAINT OF HEART, LORD WALDEAU!

TAKE CARE, SON OF A SERPENT! I HAVE A MIND TO BE DONE WITH YOU NOW AND TRUST MY BROTHER'S MERCY!
NAY, SIRE! THY CRIMES WOULD SPEAK AGAINST THEE!

WALDEAU SEES THE BITTER TRUTH...
VERY WELL, DO THY WORST! BUT FAIL ME NOT OR I WILL SEE THEE DEAD!
THAT I WILL NOT MY LIEGE. COME THE 'MORROW— AS THE COCK CROWS— THOU SHALT BE THY BROTHER, AND I THE STRANGER!

THAT MOMENT IN THE DENSE FOREST NOT FAR AWAY, HAVAL PLAYS QUARRY FOR WALDEAU'S HARRIERS...
THE SAINTS PROTECT ME! I CANNOT GO ON MUCH LONGER— AND YET THE HOUNDS GET NEARER!

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AND CLOSE BEHIND...
LOOSE THE HOUNDS! WE HAVE HIM!
SO...
I AM LOST! I HAVE FAILED MY LORD BEAUVAIN!
T'WILL BE GOOD SPORT TO SEE THE WRETCH TORN APART!
AYE!
HOLD, IN THE KING'S NAME! CALL OFF THE BRUTES!
NOBLE SIR, I PRAY YOU MAKE ALL HASTE TO CASTLE BEAUVAIN... WHERE MY MASTER IS HELD BY HIS BROTHER!
SILENCE! THINK YOU NOT I KNOW THE FAITHFUL HAVAL WHO RODE AT MY STANDARD IN THE HOLY WARS? COME, WE WASTE TIME.
HE LIES, MY LORD!
AS MIDNIGHT APPROACHES...
I HAVE QUAFFED NOW YOU MUST FOLLOW, MY LORD, THE ANCIENT TEXT DECREES IT SO!
BLEST BE IF 'TWERE POISON!
WHAT NOW, YOU SON OF SATAN?
COME, MY LORD, THE PICTURE CLEARS— COME, SEE OUR FUTURE FORM!
AND IN THE ADJACENT ROOM...
THE HOUR APPROACHES, MY LORD. NOW REMEMBER— DO NOT TAKE YOUR EYES OFF MINE.
IF I HAD BUT A BROAD SWORD IN MY HAND, DOCTOR!
AHA! AT LAST! FEAR NOT, MY LORD. SIGNUS CREATES MERE PICTURES FROM OUR OWN IMAGINATIONS, LOOK AT ME!
I I...LOOK... BUT THE ROOM GROWS COLD!

More way-out excitement with the Doctor next week!

POPEYE
SPINACH
OH, MY GORSH! I HAS TO STOP HER!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, UNCA?
ENTRY FORM
YER AUNTIE OLIVE'S ENTERED THE BEACH BEAUTY CONTEST! SHE DON'T STAND A CHANCE!
SHE'S SURE TO COME IN LAST AN' SHE WON'T SPEAK TO US FOR TWO WEEKS!
REGATTA
WE'RE IN LUCK, KIDDLIN'! THERE ARE LOTS OF OTHER REGATTA WEEK CONTESTS!
REGATTA WEEK ACTIVITIES
WE'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST!
I'LL PAINT THIS SIDE, YOU DO THE OTHER SIDE!
OKAY, UNCA.
LATER...
THERE! DON'T THE OLD TUB LOOK A TREAT?
BACK HOME...
I'M JUST OFF TO THE BEACH, POPEYE. I'VE ENTERED THE BEACH BEAUTY CONTEST.
I'LL COME WITH YA, OLIVE.
THE JUDGE IS COMIN' ALONG THE BEACH TO SEE ALL THE GALS, SO SIT ON THE BOAT!
SOON...
H'MM! WHAT A DELIGHTFUL LOOKING THING SHE IS. DEFINITELY FIRST PRIZE!
OH, POPEYE! I KNEW I COULD WIN IF I TRIED! AND I'VE WON! I'VE WON!
YOU SURE HAVE, OLIVE. WELL DONE!
1ST
TRA-LA-LA!
REMEMBER, SWEE'PEA, YA MUST NEVER TELL AUNTIE OLIVE THE PRIZE WAS FOR THE MOST BEAUTIFUL BOAT ON THE BEACH CONTEST!
MY LIPS IS SEALED, UNCA!

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Wimpy gets to work soon!

A RECEPTACLE
PRESENTATION